

# For A Few Good Men

Amigo The Devil

A man begins to walk towards the horizon  
Counting up the debt that he has put himself through  
Calls everyone he knows, says goodbye to friends and me and you

White little lies that were fine keep us going  
Too much time in our eyes to make right  
What we know is wrong

A man carves two initials into maple  
Hoping they will spark up all the things he wish he'd feel  
These trees have no idea what they're in for, 'cause fire feels  
so real

White little lies that in time they'll stop running  
Too much time in our eyes to hold tight  
The warmth that we need

Here's what to say to the love that you want  
When they're gone  
You're always wrong  
The time we spent together when the light was out became my thought of you  
Oh it's way too dark to read in here, this fairytale just ain't coming true

A man is lying dying on the side walk  
Tracing down the edges of his tarnished wedding ring  
The cardboard sign in front of him says:  
"Change won't change a thing"

Why even try getting by when you're hopeless?  
All the time passing by will never lie  
It's the choice that we make

So here's what to say to the god that you trust  
When it's time, there's always time  
The fire that's inside me died, the only light I had left back to you  
Oh it's way too cold to breath in here; I'm trying, but this body just won't do